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SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1902.

CIRCULATION DURING JULY.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of July, 1902, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1	116,100	17	115,100
2	115,160	18	115,550
3	115,020	19	117,600
4	115,220	20	122,150
5	115,750	21	115,630
6	119,610	22	115,840
7	115,070	23	116,690
8	115,390	24	115,630
9	114,710	25	115,170
10	115,290	26	122,410
11	114,860	27	121,080
12	119,040	28	114,880
13	121,990	29	115,620
14	115,700	30	116,140
15	115,280	31	116,200
16	114,680		

Total for the month	3,614,540
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed	82,288
Net number distributed	3,532,252
Average daily distribution	113,943

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of July was 7.09 per cent.

W. B. CARR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of July, 1902.

J. F. FARISH,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires April 26, 1905.

☞**The St. Louis carrier force of The Republic deliver more than 54,000 copies every day. This is nearly four times as many as any other morning newspaper delivery in St. Louis and more than twice as many as any morning or evening delivery.**

WORLD'S—1904—FAIR.

WINSTON CHURCHILL FOR CONGRESS.

Why not send Winston Churchill to Congress? Having been nominated for the New Hampshire Legislature with a practical certainty of election, it is not surprising that his friends anticipate an ambitious political future for this former resident of St. Louis, author of popular novels and thoroughly good citizen.

Dispatches from Cornish, his present home, tell of the probabilities of his ultimate arrival in Washington as a member of the House of Representatives. That he is at present on good terms with the national administration may be judged from the fact that President Roosevelt will be his guest during his New England trip.

And surely the ideals which Mr. Churchill has set forth in his good books will be worthy the respectful consideration of the Congressmen. High character, absolute devotion to the public's welfare and an unselfish ambition to help his neighbors are an asset which should make any district that he may represent feel honored.

That Missouri must be considered as his native State will be gratifying. While it is reversing conditions somewhat for a citizen of Missouri to enter the Eastern political arena, there is no reason why politics as well as business and letters should not feel the invigorating touch of the Western man. Mr. Churchill may be traveling a new path, but it is the right one.

AGAINST ROYAL INTERMARRIAGES.

Pope Leo's notification to the reigning houses of Europe that no more dispensations for consanguineous marriages will be granted by Rome is a wise step in the direction of checking the degeneration of these royal families due so largely to the intermarriage of kinsfolk.

Mental and physical unsoundness is a likely result of consanguineous unions, and this penalty has been visited upon nearly every reigning house in Europe. Insanity, idiocy and deformity are common in these families. Nature has no more regard for the wearer of a crown than for a bareheaded peasant. The violator of her rules must pay the price of such sin.

Considerable interest will attach to the regard paid by Catholic European royalty to the Pope's authority in this instance. In the event of a contemplated alliance between members of reigning families who chance to be blood-kin, and whose union means any especial political advantage, the ultimate authority of the church will be fairly tested. The issue cannot but be deeply significant as indicating the present-day attitude of "divine right" rulers toward the Faith upon which their own hereditary claims logically rest.

THE MOSQUITO'S FAVORITE COLOR.

Of course it remained for a member of the scientific staff of the University of Chicago to "go the limit" in the field of mosquito-investigation, the commendable object of which is to protect mankind more fully from the inconvenience and irritation of mosquito bites.

This young Chicago professor is conducting an elaborate series of experiments for the purpose of ascertaining definitely the "color sense" of the mosquito. He cherishes a theory that there is one especial color which irresistibly attracts mosquitoes, and he is resolved to find out what this color is and so be enabled to warn folks against wearing it in mosquito localities.

While it is not stated just how the Chicago scientist is prosecuting his inquiry, the devotion of scientists to their mission makes it safe to assert that he is conducting a personal investigation. Clad in baby-blue one evening, perhaps, and in wild-rose pink the next, and so on through the scale of colors, he sits out somewhere near Chicago's scented river and keeps open-house, so to speak, for mosquitoes. Every bite received is carefully recorded under the color worn at the time the bite was delivered. The color scoring the greatest number of bites will, of course, be the answer to the problem which this martyr to science has set out to solve.

Under such interesting circumstances one would think that the Chicago newspapers now enjoyed the opportunity of their lives. What a sensation they could create by bulletining the hourly score of this mosquito-color contest now in progress right under their noses. The people of Chicago, mosquito-plagued as they are, would simply go wild over the prospect of relief through the avoidance of the mosquito's pet color. The investigation now under way should be more widely heralded by the Chicago press. It deserves the attention of an amused world.

EDUCATION AT HOME.

In a consideration of the benefits to be derived from an education fitting the average man for the struggle of life, the field is not properly covered by that thinker who fails to recognize the great advantages accruing to those who are educated at home, that is, in their own State, instead of being sent to some distant university.

The principle of this theory is exactly that which prevails in England and leads every family of standing or ambition to send its boys to Oxford or Cambridge. The acquaintances made and the friendships established at either of these English universities are known to be of tremendous advantage throughout life. Exactly as this principle applies to Oxford or Cambridge in England, which is not so big as many of our States, so does it apply in this country.

Take a Missourian, for instance, a lad of average family whose circumstances are such that a collegiate education is within his reach. The boy will probably pass his life in this State; a business man, maybe, or else a member of one of the professions, developing, perhaps, into a politician, as do most good Missourians. If such a youngster is sent to some far-away university, the acquaintance gained there is of practically no value to him. But let him be sent to some institution of learning in his own State, and he makes an acquaintance which in itself amounts to a potent capital in the competitive conflict for success.

Say, by way of illustration, that this lad is entered at the State University and finishes his education there. In the course of his training he will have come to know not less than 1,000 other young Missourians, every one representing a Missouri family of more than average influence, and each student likely to develop into a manhood above the average in ambition and attainment.

The lad who is going to do his life work in Missouri cannot well overestimate the value of a college acquaintanceship and friendship such as these. Friends thus made are friends for all time. Even in the case of mere acquaintances, the fact of having the same alma mater is a bond of union. The young man graduating from his State University, and who purposes to pass his life in his own State, has an advantage of at least ten years' start over another who has been sent to some distant university where the friendships formed count for little. Indeed, with respect to the advantage thus gained, the "clan spirit" of college brotherhood makes possible a control of influence not to be acquired to the same extent in any other manner.

These thoughts have doubtless suggested themselves to many practical minds engaged in a consideration of the educational problem. They may legitimately control action in this important field. As between a State University of high rank and one more distant and of, perhaps, wider renown, the State University may be chosen with an absolute certainty of greater benefit. The truth of this assertion is not challenged by any person who has studied the facts controlling the situation.

SOME LARGE VESSELS.

The Great Eastern was built by Brunel and launched January 31, 1858. Misfortune seemed to attend the ship from the beginning. There was no spectacular rush down the ways into the water when she was launched, but, instead, three months were required for the process. The first voyage to America was made June 17, 1860. In the nine succeeding trips there were many mishaps.

In the current number of Cassier's Magazine a writer gives an interesting comparison between some of the big ships now afloat and the first of the so-called sea monsters, the Great Eastern. That ship's tumultuous history is interesting in view of the uniform success which has attended the launching and the practical qualities of its latter-day successors.

She was chartered for laying the Atlantic cable in 1864 and set out from Valencia June 23, 1865. She laid the cable from France to America and afterwards the one from Bombay to Aden. In the minds of every one the Great Eastern will be remembered for her work in uniting Europe and America with cables.

Otherwise, she was a commercial failure. The disappointment over the poor showing which she made delayed for a great while any serious efforts to construct other ships as large. Shipbuilders concluded that her size could not be duplicated to advantage and contented themselves with smaller vessels.

Yet modern industry and the development of ship construction have produced ships of far greater power and capacity than the Great Eastern. That forerunner of the Oceanic and the Celtic passed its last days as a show ship in the Mersey, its tank, 75 feet in diameter, where the cables were formerly stored, being used as a theater and shilling dinners being served on board to excursionists. In 1888 she was broken up for scrap.

The writer in Cassier's says that comparisons by outward dimensions are hardly fair when discussing the Great Eastern and the present large transatlantic ships. Considering other points the superiority of the latter may be readily seen by the figures in the following table:

Vessel.	Length over all. Feet.	Displacement. Tons.	Indicated horse-power.	Sp'd. K'ts.
Great Eastern	691	24,000	8,000	14-14½
Etruria	520	.....	14,500	20
Teutonic	582	19,475	16,000	20.56
Fuerst Bismarck	520	14,500	16,100	19.8
La Savoie	550	.....	22,000	20.5
Campania	622	19,000	30,000	21.88
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse	648	20,000	28,000	23
Oceanic	705	23,500	27,000	20.50
Deutschland	686	21,000	35,000	23.51
Celtic	700	38,220	18,000	16.72
Kronprinz Wilhelm	663	21,300	33,000	23.53

Of the ten ships taken for comparison, only the Oceanic and the Celtic are longer over all and have a larger displacement. Yet every one of them has a larger horse-power.

HOW TO KEEP CLEAN.

During the past week the Street Commissioner has had large forces of men at work on the streets and alleys. St. Louis should quickly be cleaner than at any time in its history.

It remains for the housekeepers to determine whether this condition shall continue. Clean alleys are just as important as clean streets, as far as the public health is concerned. Only negligence can be responsible for scattered rubbish in the alleys.

Almost a miracle would have to be performed if every house-woman obeyed this simple rule of cleanliness; so, to prevent the movement from being a spasmodic reform, the police must live up to the letter and spirit of the instructions which were given to them by the board. They must not permit rubbish to accumulate in any thoroughfare, whether in front or behind dwellings.

At the same time there should be thorough garbage collection. Householders should provide receptacles which will not furnish an excuse for the collectors when they fail to remove the garbage.

If these simple rules are followed, St. Louis will be the cleanest city in the United States. The improvement in the fiscal condition assures a better system of municipal cleanliness. Let the housekeepers do their part and there will be no trouble in maintaining a high standard.

ST. LOUIS MOVING THE CROPS.

St. Louis's steadily increasing trade and gain of new trade territory are again indicated by the fact that the local banks are sending more money to the South, West and Southwest for the purpose of moving crops than ever before in their history.

A significant feature of the situation, also, is that much of the money thus necessary to the farmers and country merchants of the vast territory mentioned was formerly drawn from New York. Now, however, the solid and prosperous banks of St. Louis have gained almost exclusive control of this field and are meeting the needs of their customers in the most ample manner.

The fact that the increased demands this year, caused by the enormous crops to be moved, have been so adequately met by the St. Louis banks has logically benefited the banks throughout the territory thus served and means increased business and the fullest confidence in the future. The financial institutions in the World's Fair City are to be congratulated upon their energy and enterprise. They are more than sustaining their established reputation for soundness and commercial wisdom.

Missouri has excellent reason to be proud of her station in the apple-growing industry as now indicated in the statistics of the Census Bureau. According to these figures, Missouri has 5,000,000 more apple trees than the once leading apple State, New York, and is likely to increase that lead steadily. The full extent of Missouri's growth in this field is indicated in the fact that the apple crop is the most important fruit crop in this country. Another pleasing feature of the existing situation, as viewed through Southeastern eyes, is that Arkansas is a good second to Missouri in apple-growing. There are two counties in Arkansas which have more apple trees than has the most prolific county in New York. It is apparent that the "big red apple" of the Ozark region is rapidly becoming the world's most plentiful fruit.

While contemplating the antics of the House of Delegates, don't forget that the voters of St. Louis are responsible. Whenever they make up their minds to reform the House by electing a better class of men the reformation can be promptly effected.

A clean city and a clean water supply are necessary achievements in the task of making a New St. Louis. We now have the clean city and Mayor Wells is working in a determined manner for the clean water supply.

There's nothing surprising in the widespread competition of poets for the Skinker Road prize. The winner in that tuneful tournament will at once attain international renown as the World's Fair poet laureate.

RECENT COMMENT.

Balfour and Gladstone.

Outlook.

Of all British Prime Ministers Mr. Balfour most resembles Gladstone. The two men had marked physical characteristics in common—thinness, spareness, wireness—but they had still more marked mental characteristics. They were naturally philosophers and theologians before they were politicians. Both had a passion for metaphysics; it is well known that this lay at the foundation of the affection which the elder had for the younger statesman, an affection which no political difference could lessen. The present Premier's "Defense of Philosophic Doubt" and "Foundations of Belief" are works which appeal to all thinking and painstaking men; he once exclaimed, "I consider religion both more interesting and more important than politics." Mr. Balfour's face is even more scholarly than was Gladstone's; it is also a face of peculiar refinement and winsomeness. One instinctively feels that here is a man moved by the fine arts as well as by purely intellectual achievements. In short, no Englishman looks less like a typical John Bull than does Mr. Balfour; in this respect he and Lord Salisbury, his uncle, the retiring Premier, are as far apart as the poles.

In the House of Commons, when not speaking, Mr. Balfour's manner is languid, not to say lackadaisical. He speaks, and instantly every facial lineament has become as alert as are his subtle, incisive, and clear-cut words.

Small Farmers Wanted in Cuba.

Collier's Weekly.

Americans regard Cuba as being exclusively a sugar and tobacco country. I venture the prophecy that within a very few years she will supply the United States with oranges, winter vegetables, winter strawberries, coffee, india rubber, indigo, bananas, corn and beef cattle—all of which can be cultivated much more economically than is possible in the United States or South America and without any danger of loss or destruction by frost, as Cuba is below the frost line, being protected by the Gulf Stream.

While all of the industries above mentioned may be gone into on a large scale, they are particularly attractive to the man with small capital. When it comes to the culture of sugar cane and tobacco, more money is needed, which is also partially true of the pineapple industry, as pines are infinitely more profitable when cultivated on a large scale. The capitalist and syndicate naturally turn to sugar and tobacco, both of which can be made enormously profitable. But Cuba to-day stands in great need of the small farmer, and the small farmer, if he but knew it, has been looking for Cuba all of his life.

The Gentleness of Seals.

The Independent.

Hundreds of seals made Nelson Island, in the South Shetland group, look black as night as we approached. They disported themselves in the water and played upon the shore. In wonder, not alarm, they stared at us as we drew near in a small boat. We leaped on shore among them. Still they looked at us in dumb curiosity. I was as much impressed as were the seals, and stared as hard at them in an answering wonder:

"Come, old fellow," said young Sobral, approaching one of the large seals with outstretched hand.

It edged away a few feet.

"Move on, then," he said, smacking it on the back with his open hand.

It edged a little further away, looking over its shoulder with an injured air. But it made no attempt to seek safety. A mere plunge into the water would have brought freedom from any danger. Several leopard seals were shot by our party, and their fellows gathered around them, wondering why they lay so motionless and staring at us with wide, pathetic eyes.

Brushing for Gold Dust.

New York Herald.

Secretary Shaw told a story on himself at the Albemarle the other evening.

"Sam, the darkey, who brushes my clothes in a barber shop down in Washington, is particularly clever in delicately reminding customers that he expects a tip. One morning just before the Fourth I was thinking of other things and was walking away without dropping a coin into his hands.

"'Let me brush your coat again, Mr. Secretary,' said Sam, running after me.

"'Why do you want to brush it again?' I asked.

"'Cause, Mr. Secretary,' said Sam, without cracking a smile, 'Cause I might brush out some gold dust, sir.'

"Sam got his tip."

No Chance to Learn.

Washington Star.

"Is it true that men of genius do not know the value of money?"

"I'm afraid it is," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. Most men of genius see so little of it that they never have a chance to form any definite ideas on that subject."

Professor Camille Melinaud

An Analysis of Liars and the Evil That They Do.

There is in our time no historian, no Judge, no teacher who is not continually hindered in his work by the omnipresent lie.

For the historian it is made difficult to separate the real facts from the mixture of truth and lies which always constitute his material. The task of the Judge is almost superhuman, because there is always the possibility that the accused, the witnesses or the counsel on either or both sides may tell things that are not exactly true and very often barefaced lies, and every teacher and educator knows that truthfulness and sincerity are the very foundation of all morals, that the child who lies will very often do even worse things, and that the person who does not hate the lie will not have the will-power to resist the temptations of all kinds which offer themselves to all of us during our life.

I shall try to explain the origin and nature of this vice of lying that we find in all classes and all ages. I shall try to analyze the complicated soul of the person who lies.

First of all let us try to discover how a child begins to lie, what motives drive him to lying and what sophisms he uses to justify his lie, and then afterwards a few words as to how to counteract the lie, how to fight against it and, if possible, how to drive it out.

How does a child become a liar, how does it discover how to lie, and how does it get into the habit of lying?

The child in its very first years neither lies nor simulates; its thoughts, its ideas, its feelings are immediately transformed into facts. This is the great, natural, primitive law. Every idea, every desire immediately becomes an act. The act is only the idea, left to itself and following its natural course, and this is what we see in all impulsive or all hypnotized persons whose personal will-power is not strong enough to control.

In the child all thoughts are immediately expressed in movements, in cries or later in words. Its body is the perfect and constant expression of its inner self.

How is it then possible that a child may take up the habit of lying?

In this passing from the primative sincerity to mendacity we are able to discover a certain number of moments.

First, the child discovers the lie, then it notices that lying is practiced all around it, then that lying is useful or even necessary, and finally it starts to lie itself.

The child first discovers the lie by playing. To play is to live in a world of dreams, of unreality, of illusion. To play is to transform the monotonous reality into an alluring fiction which is more in accord with the desires of the soul of the child. A little girl, for instance, plays with her doll and tells that she has a baby, that it will soon grow, that it has taken cold, that it begins to talk, and so on.

From this to lying the step is very short, and what proves this is that we are often deceived ourselves.

A child will come to us crying, saying that another child has struck it, or has broken its toys, and we believe in it until suddenly the child will burst out laughing and tell us that it was all said for fun.

Of course, from a moral point of view, there is a world of difference between playing and lying, but from the psychological point of view the difference is almost imperceptible, because both are in contrast to the truth.

It is very natural that the child should discover the lie through playing—it is sufficient that it sees that grown people are taken in once or twice, that it discovers it can fool us. It amuses itself over our credulity and then it will soon know how to lie.

The second moment is the teaching of lying by example, the revelation that the lie is not only possible, but real; that it is practiced by the persons that surround it, and what is the worst of all, by its own parents.

We all lie before our children; we all tell any number of fibs that we consider excusable; we let the servants tell that we are out, when we are at home; we compliment people to their face and criticise them behind their back; we say that we are delighted to see a person whom we do not care to see at all. These tolerated lies are sufficient, the example is set, but still worse is it when a child is made an accomplice in a lie, as when a mother will say to her child: "Now, you must not tell papa anything about this." To treat a child this way, to teach it that things may be done but not told, is to show it the straight road to moral ruin.

The third moment comes when the child faces its first conflict with society. It already knows that lying is possible; that it is practiced by almost everybody, and it now discovers that lying is, so to speak, necessary.

Every child makes its start in life with perfect candor and sincerity; it says everything that it thinks and feels; it immediately transforms its impressions into words and acts; it wears absolutely no mask. But very, very soon it discovers that this will not do. Sooner or later it suffers for its frankness.

In the first place its own parents will show their dissatisfaction, will tell it that it must not repeat everything that it hears or say everything that it feels. They do not directly teach it to lie, but they do teach it that to be sincere in everything is to make yourself ridiculous, to say the least.

Very soon the child learns not only to conceal its real feelings, but also to pretend feelings that it does not possess. It soon learns that confidence is abused; that promises are given, only to be broken; that the whole social life is one rotten, hollow, empty shell.

Thus the child learns that absolute sincerity, absolute straightforwardness is an utter impossibility, that there are many reasons why it must be impossible; that politeness forbids us to be truthful; that modesty and policy are continually fighting sincerity, and the child becomes a conventional liar as everybody around it is.

After this comes the critical point. Will the child stop here, will it not slide further down, will it understand to go beyond the line of these necessary conventional lies?

Until now the child is still relatively sincere, it has seen that lying is possible; that its own parents are guilty of lying almost every day. It has even seen that lying is necessary. But how prevent it from becoming what society calls a liar?

Education has much to do with this. It is very important that educators understand when to punish and when not. The child that gets into the habit of lying is very often the child who is too often and too severely punished by its parents or its teachers.

The child who is always afraid of punishment, the child who is beaten for the smallest offense, will very soon find out that if it confesses having done something wrong it is sure to be punished.

The first and second time he offends he may have the courage to admit frankly that he has done wrong, but very soon he will begin to conceal, partly because he is afraid of the humiliation and partly because he does not want to shock his parents, or his friends, or to cause them any unnecessary sorrow, and lying becomes easier every time it is practiced, and at last a person will lie at the very smallest temptation, and even without any temptation at all, hardly realizing himself that he is not telling the truth, and when it comes to this point it is only a very strong character that will be able to redeem a person.

These are the different reasons that make a sincere child or person become a liar, and the most prominent of them is the desire to appear to be living a respectable life, when you know you are not. The lie is a mask that we wear when we do not want people to see us as we are; we get into the habit of lying when there are too many things in our life that we are ashamed of and that we dare not admit.

Charlotte Teller

Worries and Surroundings Which Destroy the Possibility of a Mother's Influence.

A Bishop of the church is quoted as saying that three-fourths of the crime, poverty and depravity in America is due to the women. "Poverty, depravity and crime" would be a better order unless the Bishop wishes to class poverty as an evil no less degraded than crime and its forerunner, depravity.

But the Bishop's remark may be true, for the early influences of the child are the strongest, and it may be that the mothers of America have so failed in exerting the proper influence that to their negligence three-fourths of the evil of the country may be attributed.

It is generally agreed nowadays that crime and depravity (poverty will have to be left out of the discussion) spring from abnormal conditions and that they are social diseases. Those who make a study of them say that, first of all, health of body and freedom for the expression of the instincts of play and workmanship are the best conditions for the child in its time of development, and then that the broader outlook coming through contact with the trained minds of parents and teachers is almost a guaranty of healthy morals in any community.

Now, if the good Bishop can prove that the mothers of America are responsible for the conditions contrary to those which tend toward social welfare, then they stand accused, and rightly.

To be healthy, children must have healthy parents; they must have plenty of good food, warm clothing, sanitary homes and plenty of exercise. Girls who work in factories, or stand behind counters, have lost much of their vitality; men who began the struggle for money too early and without preparation have lost theirs; those two classes, at least, do not make good parents. Are the women of America responsible for factory conditions and for the demand for child labor? Have they the right to make the laws?

When good food, comfortable clothing and shelter are wanting because fatherhood is so low in the public estimation that corporations may underpay their men without public protest—is it the women of this country who have organized industry and reared the stupendous structure of commercialism? Or is it the women who can determine how much of the taxes shall go to the maintenance of the public schools and playgrounds?

"Ah, yes," the Bishop may say, "but you forget the influence of the women in the home; it is there that her power may be felt, and she may work through man and thus change the laws, or so bring up her children that they will work for the change."

Work through man! Is there anything more dangerous than the subtle deceit of obtaining what is wished through influencing those who have power? In the political world that is known as corruption; in the home it is considered the beautiful exercise of woman's influence.

The exercising of influence upon the children—that is still left to women as a means of helping the next generation. When she feels a love of the race which prompts her to work for the future, then indeed has she become a power for good. But think of the mother who comes under the five hundred a year limit in incomes. She has a daily struggle in crowded rooms. If she has no ambitions for the children beyond a comfortable animal existence, even then her life is so full of worry that she cannot be a friend to the little ones.

The woman who has to work all day cooking, washing, sewing, who sees the needs increasing from year to year, but not the means of satisfying them, who is, as far as her own training will allow, ambitious for the children's schooling and future—that is the woman who may exert the highest influence if she still has strength. And the woman who has more of the world's goods, but lives in uncertainty, not knowing what may come to her children if the father dies or she leaves them, is no less to be marveled at if she has the courage to talk of beautiful motherhood to her girls, for whose highest welfare she can do little, because money must be saved against the future of possible old age or illness.

The whole race of mothers can do little in the face of the present conditions unless they are free from the tormenting cares that come from the question of supporting the families. They are struggling in a swift current, and if they do not speak words of encouragement to the children, who cling for a while and then strike out in the hope of more freedom, they are not to be blamed.

Let the good Bishop take the place of a mother in a growing family for a short time; let him be confronted with the natural obligations of that place. There are some who, having more imagination than he, can picture the surroundings and mental attitude which destroy the possibility of a mother's influence; and these cry out, not against the women, but for greater economic freedom, for the equal opportunities which would make children hopeful of a future and for those changes which can be brought about only by the use of the ballot.

The Bishop must go back of the present generation of mothers to the foundation laying of the modern home, and he will find it built unsteadily on a system created by man, who has had for centuries the industrial and political power, while woman was still acknowledged as his property.

DOROTHY DIX

Babies Afford a Subject for the Study of Philosophers as Well as a Theme for Rhapsodists.

Babies have always been a subject of perennial interest in the world, but so completely have we been in the way of regarding them from a sentimental point of view that it has made us overlook many of their most important characteristics. This is unjust. Babies are not merely themes for the rhapsodist. They are subjects for the study of the philosopher as well.

No one, of course, is going to say a word against babies at this late day. They are one of the things that we can neither get along with nor without, and, although they do not speak the language of the country when they arrive and come in with as little baggage as a pauper immigrant, we all welcome them as most desirable additions to our population. As an inspirer of poetry and a warning against matrimony they have no equal; as an ornament to a house they are the most expensive bric-a-brac known, while as constituents for future politicians they are a necessity for which no substitute can be provided. Still, for all that, there are points about the baby that we have failed to give their proper consideration.

Disassociated from the halo that hangs around the cradle, one fact that stands out most prominently is that the baby leads the list of the world's relentless tyrants. It is nothing less than absurd that when we want a synonym for grinding despotism we speak of Nero or Caligula when there is a baby around to illustrate our remarks. There are times when the hardest mature heart is touched with pity or remorse, but a baby's is adamant.

Did anybody ever know a baby to sympathize enough with its tortured family to quit howling and let them go to sleep? Never! Haven't we seen a compassionless infant make a poor, weak, suffering mother walk it until she was ready to drop with fatigue? Haven't we seen an aged grandparent forced to make a Roman holiday for some barbarous little fiend by getting down on his poor, rheumatic old knees and playing horse? And yet, instead of ruthlessly murdering the infant tyrant, these poor victims of nursery oppression actually hug their chains and glory in their slavery.

Another almost weird thing about a baby is its power of hypnotism. How it does it Heaven alone knows, but every baby alive has but to fix its parents with its wandering gaze and make a few passes at them with its wobbly hand, and they forthwith see beauty in a creature with no more hair on its head than a billiard ball, a fishy eye with no eyebrows, a rudimentary nose and a loose mouth, and perceive intelligence in a countenance that has no more expression to it than a plate of cream cheese. Still more remarkable, otherwise sane people of irreproachable taste not only do not resent being thought to resemble such a looking individual, but actually glory in it.

Another characteristic of babies that we are in the way of ignoring is their deceitfulness. They look innocent, but they are full of guile, and deep, very, very deep. Take the mere matter of physical strength, for instance. The baby is entered in the featherweight class and apparently is no match for a grown person, yet in a single Sunday afternoon, on the nurse's day out, a little creature that is still so unsteady on his legs he falls, at every turn, can wear an able-bodied man out to a frazzle and make him feel that he has been engaged in a six days' continuous walking match.

The moral effect of a baby in a household can only be compared to the deluge that washes away all the familiar landmarks by which you know the place. Before the advent of the baby your friends may have been people of the most exquisite tact, the nicest regard for the rights of others, and a wide and catholic interest in the doings of the world. The baby changes all that. The world narrows down to a single topic of interest—and that is baby. Common decency of civility flies before a perambulator, and you are welcome or unwelcome according to the amount of enthusiasm you can muster up about the baby.

FROM THE GREAT POETS.

A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA.

By CUNNINGHAM.

Allan Cunningham was born at Blackwood, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, December 7, 1784, and died in London, October 30, 1842. In youth he was a stonemason. He went to London in 1810, and soon began to write for the newspapers. For twenty-seven years he was foreman in the studio of the celebrated Sculptor Chantrey. Besides his songs and tales he wrote "Lives of British Sculptors, Painters and Architects."

A WET sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast
And fills the white and rustling sail
And bends the gallant mast;
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,
While like the eagle free
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

O for a soft and gentle wind!
I heard a fair one cry;
But give to me the snoring breeze
And white waves heaving high;
And white waves heaving high, my lads,
The good ship tight and free:—
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

There's tempest in yon horned moon,
And lightning in yon cloud;
But hark the music, mariners!
The wind is piping loud;
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free—
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

Allan Cunningham

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

From The Republic, August 18, 1877.

The Missouri Press Association presented a gold badge to Captain J. C. Weed, a conductor on the Iron Mountain Road, who had hauled the editors upon many occasions.

A policeman was fined for striking a prisoner with his club.

The plan was projected to build an armory to be used by all the military companies in the city. A fund of $25,000, to be raised by private subscription, was started.

Brokers on 'change played a practical joke on their fellows by going through a mock ceremony of presenting a gold watch and chain to George Arneau. John McNulty made an eloquent speech in a serious vein and Mr. Arneau responded in the same spirit. Every one admired the beautiful watch, which was on exhibition. Mr. Arneau, however, had purchased the timepiece himself and helped perpetrate the hoax of "presentation."

Prince Wiloksavenska of Russia passed through the city, and predicted that his country would soon whip Turkey in the war then in progress.

The first bale of new cotton of the season arrived from Texas. It was held for exhibition at the Fair.